



Stolen



11 1 3

Chapter 1 by Rock N Roll Star

He awoke to the strangest sound that he had ever heard. It was like a half moan, half growl. His face was beaded with sweat and he felt as if something was missing. Something important. He looked down at his hand and muffled a scream. He could see through his hand to the sheets that was on his legs. Wait... his legs were coming through the blankets. He was a ghost.

Chapter 2 by Rose Winchester



He stood up and looked around there laying upon the ground was his body, horribly mangled and blood pooling beneath him. Slowly memories started to come back to him, she was looking for something, something special. The Stone!!!! WHERE WAS IT!!! He ran around the room throwing around contents of dressers and drawers. Ripping open the secret hatch in the floor. He went on a rampage and when he was finished He had still been unable to find it. The room was a mess clothes and other belongings were covering the floor, ripped out of their places. He ran out side hollering. "THIEF! THIEF! YOU FILTHY LITTLE THIEF!" He panted out of breath. Already he was feeling weaker, the stone was the source of the universe's power. If it fell in to the wrong hands who knew what would happen. He turned back inside and dragged his mangled body out of sight.

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